

The Cheer

Vol. XIX

May 2, 1927

No. 11

"Double Crossed" Musical Feature

Active preparations are in the making for the operetta, "Double-Crossed," which is to be presented by the choral society and orchestra sometime about May 20, as announced in the last issue of the Cheer. The presentation of this operetta will mark the first attempt in the history of St. Joe's at a musical feature of this sort. The Staff of the Music Department, Father Eugene Omlor, Father Joseph Lutke-meier, and Professor Paul Tonner, in whose care the direction of the operetta lies, are working indefatigably to insure success for the venture. The choral society has already devoted its spare time for several months in practicing the songs; the orchestra has begun only within the last week, but is, on that account, intensifying its work.

"Double-Crossed" has been presented with great success in different parts of the country. While the plot interest of the operetta is generally subordinate to the music, nevertheless, the former is, in "Double-Crossed," sufficiently strong to prevent any lagging whatever. The libretto is by Robert F. Allen; the music by W. Franke Harling. The music is neither so classic as to be heavy, nor so light as to be jazzy; it strikes a medium that will please all classes of music lovers, as well as those but slightly interested in music.

Great care has been taken in the selection of the cast. Members of the choral society who have done commendable work in that organization and also in the C. L. S. or Newman Club have been chosen. Joseph Norton, whose singing and dramatic ability need no recommendation, plays the leading role, "Stuart." He is assisted by William Neidert as "Flounder," Robert Koch as "the Chef," Edward Charek as "Pat," Cletus Foltz as "Reggie," Emil Meyer as "Seymour," and Joseph Scharrer as "Lewis." All these members have solo work of some kind. Other members of the cast are:

(Continued on Page Four.)

ISSUE EDITED BY STAFF OF
'27-'28.

In this issue of the CHEER the new staff, consisting of Robert Koch, Charles Magsam, Caspar Heiman, Edward Siegman, Cornelius Heringhaus, and Joseph Hartmann, is making its initial entrance into the ranks of editors. Practically this entire issue has been edited by these students and their aptitude and skill in "slinging" words is evident throughout. Here may be obtained a taste of the manner in which the news will be handled next year, and it is almost inevitable that one taste will create a desire for more.

Robert Koch will fall heir to the position held by G. Martin Kenney. He has had experience along these lines and this will stand him in good stead in the future. The other five will assume the title of "ye editors."

MOTHER

You may say you've a friend that is true,

Even though it be a lover;
But the one who is truest to you
Is a kind and loving mother.

She's the one who kept watch by your side

Thru' long, long hours of the night;
It was she, when you ailed, who e'er tried

To soothe you and give you delight.

When all others have turned, it is she

In whom you seek refuge and rest;
When all others have spurned, it is she

Who will be your friend first, last and best.

You may say you have lost a brother,
And, in truth, you've lost a great prize;

But the one who has lost his mother
Is the one with whom all sympathize.

M other, Sweetest Mother,
O h, few ever can know,
T rials that for me alone you had to undergo!

H ence, this little token,
E ven though it is small
R ecounts to you my heartiest, lov-
ing thanks for all.

—E. Wuest, '27.

C. L. S. Alumni Day Program

On Alumni Day eve the Columbians will endeavor to uphold, if not improve, their already high standard of dramatic achievement by the presentation of the drama entitled, "In the Next Room." At variance with the themes of "Now Adolph" and "Give and Take," which were primarily farcical, this play aims to captivate the spectators by appealing to their love of mystery, of tense situations, and of excitement. It is believed that not even the gripping scenes of the praiseworthy "Grumpy" will compare with the dramatic seriousness and intensity with which the acts of the coming production are replete. Few plays of the type of "In the Next Room" have been presented in the college auditorium within the last few years, either for students or visitors. This deviation from the ordinary theme has been adopted in the hope of entertaining the spectators by the presentation of a drama with a totally new feature which differs from any phase in dramatic exhibition attempted this year. Instead of making the audience hold their sides from laughing, the C. L. S. aims to have the Alumni and the students holding their breath and perhaps their very seats from excitement and intensity of feeling.

A great variety of entertainment usually awaits the Alumni on their return to the scenes of their student days. These entertainments include a band concert, a dramatic presentation, a baseball game, a banquet, orchestral selections, besides less important items. The Columbians will endeavor to make the dramatic presentation not the least of this variety. The C. L. S. will attempt to prove to the Alumni that the old society has not in any way degenerated or lowered its standard. Since some of the best talent of the society, under the experienced guidance of Father Rapp, is appearing on the cast, the Columbians have every reason to feel secure in their promise

(Continued on Page 8.)

HOMeward BOUND

FRANCIS UECKER, '27

Did you ever observe the boys on their way home from school? Yes. Why of course you did, and so did everyone else. But did you ever watch them closely, not only as they passed your window, but also as you, perhaps, had the opportunity to scrutinize their actions as you followed close behind them while walking down the street? Isn't it amusing to see the lads rush from the prison doors of school, and behold them as they rush across the street and make a "bee-line," each one for his own special hobby? How clearly does the character of every school boy, as he wanders to and from school, portray in him the future man! It is his very bearing that impresses you and renders your mind capable of visualizing the type of citizen into which he will develop.

If the statement that, "variety is the spice of life" holds true, and if it proves itself no where else, it most assuredly does prove itself in the case of the modern schoolboy. How many different types can you not daily behold! Lads of all sizes and shapes, all colors and complexions, all races and creeds, each with his own peculiar ideas and individual characteristics. And yet, in spite of all their childish idiosyncrasies, you will find that the overwhelming majority of children are well-meaning and noble-minded youngsters. Of course you will meet occasionally with one or the other who has been more unfortunate than others; you will sometimes meet with lads whose character is anything but amiable and praiseworthy. But, since this is nothing more than human, you may well excuse the ones concerned on the plea that it is not their own fault.

The splendid opportunity, which I once had, of observing a group of boys returning from school, clearly looms up in my mind, and I often wonder what course in life each has since chosen. It was on a bright, warm, pleasant day in May, just several days before the close of school. One fellow wanted to go swimming, another in his childish innocence wished to go out and rob bird nests, but another suggested that the entire bunch go fishing, while a few of them were anxious to play baseball. The rest being not so particular concerning the decisions of the more

talkative, who were making suggestions and laying plans, peacefully perched themselves upon the curbstone and withdrew their shoes and stockings. When suddenly the interest of the meeting of this informal group was converted into fear by the approach of a big, overgrown, slouchy looking roughneck, who upset all the plans and spoiled all the fun of this enthusiastic group of youngsters. The big blubber, who was fostering a grudge against one of the little fellows, and since everything now seemed favorable for him, rushed upon the lad and dealt him a severe blow in the face. The only thing the helpless child could do was to take his beating calmly, because the other boys, who were smaller than he, and were also greatly frightened, deserted their friend, and took the shortest cut toward home as fast as their legs could carry them. About this time my indignation was so aroused at this assault that I made myself known upon the scene. I gave the big bully a genuine bawling out, and threatened to give him a good beating if he tarried around this neighborhood much longer. No further details were necessary; as a beaten dog the culprit slunk away. I consoled the humble, conquered chap and then ushered him down to his home. Incidents of this nature are of almost daily occurrence, and everyone, I am sure, is able to relate similar ones from his own boyhood experiences.

Perhaps never throughout the entire year are all the boys, old and young, big and small, happier and more jovial than when the close of school draws nearer and nearer. Often one can hear a voice from among a group of school boys as they come along going to or coming from school, singing and shouting the old familiar verse:

No more pencils, no more books,
No more teachers' sassy looks, etc.

Next, to cap the climax, comes commencement day. Then the old, old strain again,

Now we're free from our usual fear;

But after a few months we'll start a new year.

Duray—"I paint things as I see them."

Kern—"I'd advise you to consult an oculist."

HONOR ROLL.

Sixth Year.

Francis Fleming	95 6-7
Clarence Issenmann	95 1-2
Herbert Kramer	94 5-7
Paul Russell	94 1-2
William Neidert	93 6-7

Fifth Year.

Edward Siegman	98 47
Casper Heiman	98 1-7
Roman Lochotzki	96 3-7
Carl Gates	95 6-7
Cornelius Heringhaus	95

Fourth Year.

Paul Knapke	94 7-8
Othmar Missler	94 1-8
Albert Gordon	92 8-9
Eugene Mayer	91 5-8
John Wissert	91 4-7

Third Year.

Frederick Hunt	98 6-7
Spaulding Miles	97 2-3
John Kraus	97
Thomas Durkin	95 5-6
Marcellus Dreiling	95 1-7

Second Year.

Warren Abrahamson	98 1-5
Ralph Boker	98
Caspar Davis	97 5-6
Cletus Bihn	96 2-3
George Mercer	94 1-3

First Year.

Leonard Storch	96 2-3
Maurice Meyer	95 1-3
James Conroy	95 1-5
Charles Maloney	95 1-5
Frederick Cardinali	94 1-5

JUNIOR LEAGUE UNDER WAY

Cubs Tounce Owls in Opener.

The league of the little stars, under the careful guidance of Manager Bill Gibbons, has started with a bang. According to pre-season doping, the North Campus will witness some stirring battles on the Junior diamond. The managers, Reineck, Pax, Bauman, Homsey, and Ray Halker, have selected their teams with great care; and each manager is confident of winning the coveted bunting.

In the opening game on April 26, the Cubs defeated the Owls by an 8 to 2 count. Makovec, twirling for the Cubs, sent eleven men to the bench via the strikeout route; Frechette, with five strikeouts, and Greenwell, with two, performed on the mound for the Owls. Hess of the Cubs was the hero of the day, poling out a homer in the fifth inning, while Kreinbrink, Makovec, and Steckbeck contributed timely hits. Schreiner played a good game at the initial bag, and, for the Owls, Bucher and Draths covered their territories in creditable fashion.

D. From Near

M. *ITEMS OF* <sup>A
N
D
B
Y</sup> *INTEREST* <sup>D.
M.
U.</sup>

The Dwenger Mission Unit

Missionaries—Modern and Ancient

We all admire—and justly so—the grit of the ancient missionaries; their obedience to God's call and to the impulse of their conscience. Our busy missionaries of today, however, are just as worthy of our praise as were the ancient missionaries. We simply do not realize this fact because their names are not as yet popularized.

But the difficulties encountered today by those in the mission field are quite in contrast to the thorns in the pathway of the ancient missionary. In the earlier days the laborer in God's vineyard had to betake himself into the midst of people who spent apparently all their lives in prostration before some inanimate monster. Folly had implanted this fanatical idolatry deep into the hearts of these pagans, and hence the missionary had an immense task confronting him if he wanted really to convert them. One advantage, however, caused the missionary of those days to smile; usually he labored amongst a wealthy race of people—people, who, when converted, were willing and glad to sacrifice to One whom they knew was worthy of the greatest riches they could obtain. They built beautiful churches in honor of the Glorious God to whose Religion they had been so fortunately converted. Moreover, even the kings helped to support the missionary.

But can we account for such a bright rainbow in the stormy life of today's missionary? Surely not. Today the missionary leaves home and friends, and a wealthy country only to go into a run-down territory of sin and poverty. 'Tis true the missionary of ancient times worked in the same environment of idolatry and atheism as does today's missionary; yet he labored among a more wealthy class. But the missionary of today has subjects that are but a crowd of poverty-stricken people. He can not depend at all upon them for support; the government no longer helps him along;—yes, we

The Missionary's Prayer

O Jesus Lord, please hear my prayer,
And bless my labors all;
With Thee Thy cross I gladly share
In answer to Thy call.

This day I've labored long for Thee;
Success I did not find,
No soul in darkness did I free
With Thy words sweet and kind.

That work for Thee begun today,
Tomorrow fruit may bear;
O Dearest Master, now I pray,
And do Thou hear my prayer.

O Jesus Lord, please hear my prayer,
And bless my labors all;
With Thee Thy cross I gladly share
In answer to Thy call.

Today again I labored long,
My poor work Thou didst bless;
A soul was saved from sin and wrong,
When touched by Thy caress.

I thank Thee, Master most benign,
For goodness Thou hast shown,
In blessing this great work of Thine
With blessing all Thy own.
—Jos. Reitz, '28.

must say that the missionary now works in spite of the governments, instead of with their co-operation, as was formerly the case.

Thus, since the missionary can no longer rely upon the mass of paupers whom he teaches, nor upon the kings who have stepped down from their thrones, he can turn with a pleading tear in his eye to no one but to us, his countrymen, whose companionship he has so obediently sacrificed. The missionary is surely doing more than his bit in his weedy mission field. We here, however, are also in a mission field—not a weedy one, but rather a field of resources and blossoming fruits. We have the means which the missionary has not; we are his friends and only hope; he implores us almost on bended knee—shall we not answer?

—Michael Walz, '29.

Mission Movie Well Attended

On the occasion of the recent mission entertainment, Edward Siegman, as vice-president of the Dwenger Mission Unit, briefly outlined the nature of the evening's entertainment. His message but prepared the audience for the timely inaugural address of Joseph Hartmann, the newly-elected president of the society. Above all, he stressed the need of whole-hearted support and co-operation in behalf of mission activities in general.

In "The Catechist of Kil-Arni" was portrayed the gradual rise of a native of India to the office of catechist, a man of vital importance to missionaries in foreign lands. The marked difference in civilization of the natives of India as compared with our own civilization probably explains the fact that its appeal was limited. The picture was undoubtedly true to Indian life, so sorely in need of foreign guidance and assistance.

Morning Bells.

(Apologies to E. A. Poe.)

Hear the early morning bells—
Rising bells!

Oh, the dreams of joy their ringing dispels!

In an early hour of morn
We can hear them down the dorm:
Yet too sleepy to arise
We can only rub our eyes,
Wishing that we had a stone;
While, with a despairing groan,
And rolling over in our beds,
We pull the covers o'er our heads,
When an early morning bell
Its sad message seeks to tell
In vain.

We roll over yet to sleep,
And in pseudonyms we steep
The inventor of the bells,
Of the bells, bells, bells, bells,
Bells, bells, bells;
Of any and of every kind of bells;
Of every and of any kind of bells.
—W. F., '27.

Plans for "It" are being made!

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MOTHER.

Spring is hastily mounting the zenith of her emerald beauty. All nature pays homage to spring as to a beloved mistress and in one accord proclaims in her favor happiness and contentment. Joy reigns supreme over the green fields and woodlands.

At a season so significant, it seems most befitting that Mother's Day should occupy an important place in the minds and hearts of the nation at large. May 8 is nationally recognized as this day of especial remembrance toward one who means so much to the lives of youth, as well as to the lives of those of maturer years. What memories does the thought of mother awaken in man! Words fairly stagger in an attempt to give verbal expression to those memories, and silence is better able to give a suitable response to the persistent call of the noble and enduring memory of mother.

In mildness and sweet tranquility the eyes of a mother gaze upon the success in which her loved ones partake. Joy and sorrow become mutual between mother and children, and in the sunshine of her love every achievement on the part of those who are dear to her, assumes a hue of peculiar beauty and attraction. The benefits and blessings to which only a mother could hold the key are innumerable; both their number and quality merit the undying thanks of loyal and appreciative children. A mother's love is im-

mortal; her memory, likewise, in the minds and hearts of her children, should be characterized by the same enduring quality. C. H., '28

ALUMNI DAY.

Alma Mater—what sweet words! They seem to touch a cord in the heart which vibrates at the very sound of the words. Kind, nourishing, fostering mother—what gentle and loving thoughts the words create! Should not, then, the Alma Mater, the institution, under whose guidance educational training is given, be loved? Ah, how can anyone do otherwise? Even as one loves his mother, so an alumnus loves his Alma Mater.

Alumni Day is a day of reunion. Old pals and fellow students come together for a real jolly time, at their Alma Mater, and, because they do come to their Alma Mater on Home-coming Day to enjoy something worth while, we, the students at St. Joseph's, have the duty placed upon our shoulders to give them what they are looking for. (No, this does not mean that we must win the baseball game. We'll do that anyway). But let us not call it a duty, let us call it a privilege. It is our privilege, therefore, to extend to them a hearty welcome, and to show the Alumni a really pleasant and enjoyable time. Even though the C. L. S. is working hard on a play, and the baseball stars are getting in trim, all for the entertainment of the Alumni, there is still a more important feature deserving of notice. It is spirit. As students of St. Joseph's, we must show such a spirit toward the Alumni as will make them feel at home at their own dear Alma Mater.

Welcome, then, Alumni, and be assured of our hearty willingness to make this year's Alumni Day the most pleasant and enjoyable you have ever experienced.

'ERE SCHOOL ENDS.

May 3.....Band Concert
C. L. S. Play: "In the Next Room"
May 4.....Homecoming Day
May 8.....Mother's Day
Last Newman Club Meeting
May 10.....Movie: "The Lost World"
May 15.....Final C. L. S. Meeting
May 20.....Operetta: "Double Crossed"
May 26.....Ascension Day
Crawfordsville vs. St. Joe
Oratory Contest
May 30.....Memorial Day
June ? ?.....Final Exams Begin

OPERETTA.

(Continued from Page One)

Smith.....Casper Heiman
Major Lane.....Francis Uecker
Constance.....John Baechle
Puffer.....Julius Fecher
Morris.....Joseph Hartmann
Black.....Harold Diller
White.....Joseph Schill
Russell.....Thomas Coleman
Ray.....Michael Walz
Wilson.....Paul Galliger

The chorus consists of the following members of the choral society in addition to the names in the foregoing group: Roman Missler, Raymond Guillozet, Edmund Guillozet, Kilian Dreiling, Henry Barge, Eugene Wabler, Carlos Daele, Daniel Brown, Richard Rauth, Joseph Reitz, Edward Siegman, Henry Alig, Charles Johns, Othmar Missler, Henry Abela, Herbert Linnenberger, John Wissert, Virgil Metzger, Cornelius Heringhaus.

Synopsis of Musical Numbers.

Act. I.

Introduction (Instrumental).

1. Setting Up Drill: Every Day at Six O'Clock (Stuart and Chorus).
2. Song: Beside a Lake (Stuart, Flounder and Chorus).
3. Song: Particularly Me! (Flounder and Chorus).
4. Song: 'Neath the Lonely Pines (Stuart and Chorus).
5. Song: Eat! Eat! Eat! (Chef and Chorus).
6. Song: A Regular Vamp (Pat, Reggie, and Stuart).
7. Song and Saxophone Solo: Saxophone Blues (Stuart and the Chef).
8. Duet: A girl Like You (Seymour and Pat).
9. Finale: If You'll Be There! (Ensemble).

Act II.

10. Chorus: Hail! Hail! The Gang's All Here! (Ensemble).
11. Song: Alexander Oleander Crum (Lewis and Chorus).
12. Song: Captain Kidd (Flounder and Chorus).
13. Duet: Without an End (Seymour and Pat).
14. Sleuth Song: Sh! Sh! Sh! (Stuart, Pat, Seymour and Chorus).
15. Song: You Can't Always Judge By Appearances (Seymour and Chorus).
16. Finale: Now the Time is Drawing Near (Ensemble).

She—"I hate you, I hate the very earth that you walk on."

He—"Your hate covers a lot of ground."

Robert Burns—The Ideal Romanticist

JOSEPH SCHILL, '27

Of the beautiful literary flowers that bloom in the garden of romanticism, Robert Burns appears above the many as the ideal specimen. This famous writer has contributed to English Literature works which will forever hold a place high in the esteem and admiration of a grateful world. Burns is considered the typical representative of the Romantic Movement, and rightly so; for in what other author are the characteristics that marked the Romantic Movement more evident than in this great poet and song writer?

One has only to read one of Bobbie's better poems to be convinced of the genius of the author. His style, which contributes largely to the popularity of his works, is admirably simple, limpidly clear, and brilliantly concise. There may have been much weakness in his life, but the intense humaneness of his works touches the human heart.

It is because Burns appeals to the human emotions that his works have made him so famous and loved. He did not set himself to search for themes. He was encompassed by topics—they almost forced themselves upon him. The rare endowments that were his are plainly evident from the manner in which he treated his subjects, namely, clearly, forcefully, and concisely. Really the common scenes, the scenes that appeal to the majority of mankind, account chiefly for his popularity.

Due to his peasant origin and early environment, Burns was aided greatly in preserving the primitive simplicity by which his older songs are glorified. His songs, and poems too, bring out forcefully the better qualities of the author: his exceptionally penetrating insight, his deep sympathy and abounding humor, and his delicate, artistic sense.

Burns devoted little time in articulating his matter. The purport of his songs and the description of his characters are eminently personal.

It would only be fitting and proper to refer briefly to one of Burns' better poems. In "Tam O'Shanter" the terse compactness and the striking vividness are unsurpassed. It certainly is the work of a genius to plan the ale-house companionship of Tam and Souter Johnnie, and the skelping ride of the primed farmer

through the dark night. "Tam O'Shanter" is one of Burns' longer poems; he excels, however, more definitely in his shorter ones, for in them he displays a more pronounced lyrical quality as a poet.

Surely we should read and study some of Burns' better works, and from them learn human life. It is, however, to be regretted that this great romanticist did not carry out in personal practice the principles of life that he embodied in his works. Nevertheless, when we read his poems, we laugh with him, we cry with him, we sing with him. And when we have finished, we lay aside the book and wonder how it is that nature could have been so unkind to one of her gifted sons who has given to the world such treasures of verse and song.

Final Issue; 32 Pages

Bound Copies to Be Sold.

During the latter part of May the final issue of the Cheer will be published. This issue, possessing many of the features of a year book, will contain at least thirty-two pages, besides a colored cover. Cuts are being made for this issue, and the prophesies, poems, et cetera, of the graduating class are being prepared, so the students may rest assured that the final issue of this year's Cheer will surpass, as least in size, any individual issue of the Collegian or Cheer, published at St. Joe. Anyone desiring extra copies of this issue is requested to place his order with one of the editors within the next two weeks. The price is thirty-five cents.

To determine the advisability and possibility of having bound copies of the entire twelve issues of this year's Cheer, orders will be taken up in the various study halls. The Cheers will be bound and will have an attractive lodestone cover. Only a limited number of bound copies may be had, and, as the price is as low as seventy-five cents, those who desire bound copies are advised not to delay in giving their orders to one of the editors.

Vice—"Did you inherit your laziness from your father?"

Versa—"No, he's still got his."

Gobel Hurls No-Hit, No-Run Game.

Greg Gobel entered baseball's Hall of Fame when he pitched the Sixths to a 6-0 win over the Thirds, letting down the enemy without a hit or a run. The game was a pitchers' duel between Gobel and Sal Dreiling throughout the entire seven and a half innings. For six innings, during which the Sixths scored two runs, both on free passes to first, neither team connected for a single base hit. In the seventh frame the first hit of the day, a single into centerfield, was made by O'Neill, who later scored the third run for the winners. Both pitchers twirled shut-out ball, Gobel having the edge on control, and Dreiling the greater number of strikeouts. Altogether twenty-six men were retired at the plate, fourteen by Dreiling, twelve by Gobel. The fielding feat of the day was made by Scharrer in the seventh inning, when he went out into left center after Anderson's fly.

Sixths	Thirds
Foltz	RF..... Dayberry
Wuest E.....	CF..... Billinger W.
Uecker	LF..... Heil
O'Neill (C).....	3B..... (C) Herod
Scharrer	SS..... Krupa
Gerlach	2B..... Weiner
Neidert	1B..... Anderson
Fecher	C..... Weigel
Gobel	P..... Dreiling M.

"THE YANKEE CLIPPER" WELL LIKED.

Intense interest was manifested during the screening of "The Yankee Clipper" in the college auditorium, Wednesday evening, April 27. This picture, styled "The Covered Wagon of the Seas," gained and held the interest of the spectators throughout the entire showing. At times, as the scenes were exceptionally gripping, utter quiet, such as usually exists only in the wildest dreams of the Prefects, showed the interest with which the picture was viewed. Again, the laughter of the students became so loud that it was re-echoed by the walls of the auditorium. Many students voiced the opinion that this was the finest production flashed on the local screen this year.

Junk—"When Sam and I were wrestling I tried to get my arm around him four times."

Kraus—"You didn't mean arm, you mean tail."

Sixths Win Opener From Seconds.

Opening the season on April 10, the Sixths smothered the Seconds under a barrage of fifteen hits, and won 14-3. To a trio of runs, scored in the first frame, the winners added eleven more runs during the remainder of the game, while the Seconds registered their three tallies in the fourth and sixth innings. Fecher, Neidert, and Gerlach led the Sixths' onslaught with Scharrer playing a nice fielding game. For the Seconds, Tatar, besides holding down the hot corner very well, treated the fans to some speedy and daring base running. Pete Billinger, in left field, showed himself to be a fielder of the first rank, and Schindler played second base in fine style.

Gobel pitched the entire game for the Sixths, chalking up eleven strikeouts and allowing but five hits, while Stock, Andrusis, and Wuest did mound duty for the Seconds. Play on both sides was somewhat ragged at times, due both to the fact that this was the season's opener and the weather was rather cold with a high wind blowing. Despite the cold, however, a large number of students witnessed the entire contest.

Sixths		Seconds
Foltz	RF	Cardinali
Kramer		C. Wuest
Wuest E.	CF	Martin
Uecker	LF	Billinger P.
O'Neill (C)	3B	Tatar
Scharrer	SS	(C) Kern
Gerlach	2B	Schindler
Neidert	1B	Kienly
Fecher	C	Maloney J.
Gobel	P	Stock
		Andrusis

"DARLING MOTHER."

Darling Mother is the title
Given to the sweetest mortal
Whom God has ever brought to light—
She who guides us in life's great
fight.

Sons and daughters call her by this
Title, (at least they always should);
If they knew what joy it brought her,
No doubt, through love they always
would.

When is your love for Mother great-
est?

Your love for her is very fine,
If you love your darling Mother
One tenth as much as I love mine.

—Leonard Cross, '31.

ST. JOE READY FOR ALUMNI BATTLE.

Within a few days St. Joe's diamond will be the scene of a furious battle between the former baseball stars of St. Joe and the picked team of the rising generation. Though the strength of the Alumni's team is not known, it is taken for granted that a sufficient number of the old diamond luminaries will be on hand to give the nine of their Alma Mater a stiff fight. To be prepared, however, is half the victory, and thus St. Joe is not to be caught napping. There is, in addition, a defeat of two years' standing to be avenged by the students. For the past week the squad has been practicing faithfully, ironing out the rough spots in its teamwork and organizing itself into a smooth working machine. The morning of May 4 will find the team ready to meet its foe in the deadly diamond fracas. For St. Joe, Greg Gobel or Sal Dreiling will do the hurling with either Fecher or Alig on the receiving end. The rest of the team will be made up of Bill Meyer, Gerlach, Heiman, Wissert, Herod, Neidert, and Wolf.

The management wishes to have the students show a hearty co-operation in backing the St. Joe team. With the school backing it, the varsity will make a better showing and will walk off the diamond with the Alumni's scalp. The management, furthermore, asks the students to put forth a spirit of brotherly love toward the Alumni and to refrain from excessive "razzing." The old boys must be shown that St. Joe is filled with good sports. Win or lose, St. Joe will put forth its bravest smile.

In Our Mail Box

Among the latest additions to our list of exchanges is the O. H. S. Echo from Oxford, Indiana. From the first page of this publication to the last an intense loyalty to the school is shown. There are several very interesting articles in the last issue, but the athletic department is worthy of special attention.

Many interesting articles are contained in the latest issue of The Prospector, which comes to us from Helena, Montana. In this paper, as in the O. H. S. Echo, are the athletic activities of the students well handled. Neither does the article "How to be a Gentleman" fail to be entertaining as well as instructive.

To keep in touch with other schools is the prime benefit to be derived from exchanges. The last issue of The Red and Blue from St. Ignatius High, San Francisco, did more than merely re-echo the nature of the school and the activities of the student body. It brought with it the spirit of the state from which it comes, and while reading it one lived through a brief half hour in California.

We acknowledge the receipt of the following exchanges: The Gothic, The Bell, The Vista, Lafayette Light, The Tech High Rainbow, The Prospector, The Centric, The Red and Blue, The Wendelette, De Paulia, The Enicar, The Gavel, The Printcrafters, The Eye, The H. C. C. Journal, Varsity News, The Rattler, The Mother Seton Journal, Copper Glow, The Spotlight, The Sigma, The Cee-Aye, Loyola News, The High School News, The Marian, Co-Ed Leader, Red and Black, The Hour Glass, The Eversharp, The Web, Gonzaga Bulletin, Shreveport Hi Life, Look-a-Head, The Periscope, Purple and White.

The Lady or the Tiger?

In very ancient times there lived a king who administered justice in an exceedingly novel manner. If anyone of this king's subjects was found guilty of crime, his fate was decided in the following manner:

On an appointed day all the people were invited to assemble in the amphitheatre. When everybody was present, the accused entered the arena and walked to the king's throne, below which were two trap doors with sliding panels. The accused pointed to one of these doors, and the door which he indicated was immediately opened. There came forth from the opened door either a most beautiful woman, or a ferocious tiger. If the tiger issued forth, it meant instant death; if the woman, the accused was to be married to her with great pomp and splendor.

It so happened that this king had a very charming daughter. One day while she was walking leisurely through the palatial gardens she met a handsome young man, a peasant's son. At first sight the young man fell in love with the king's daughter—a terrible crime in those days—and the maiden, strange

to say, returned his love. This was the beginning of many secret meetings between them.

Months glided by and not a day on which the lovers did not see each other. Then without notice the young man ceased paying his visits, much to the surprise and astonishment of the girl. She was at a loss to explain it.

One afternoon while looking out of the window of her room she saw her lover walking arm in arm with another woman. Amazement seized her, but when she saw them locked in each other's embrace she fell, half unconscious, to the floor.

While the royal maiden and the peasant's son were enjoying their little romance the king was absent on account of war. One of the court, however, chanced to spy the lovers on a certain occasion, and he promptly reported the matter to the king upon his return. The blame fell on the young man, and he was compelled to go through the prescribed trial.

Accordingly a day was fixed on which he was to decide his own fate. He was, at first, confident of choosing the right door out of which the lady would come, since he knew the king's daughter would find out behind which door the tiger was concealed, and that she would, therefore, point to the other one. But would she act thus? She loved the man, it is true, but he had betrayed her love. She was a pagan, with no knowledge of Christian forgiveness, and she believed, with all pagans, that every crime should be avenged. On the other hand, since she loved the young man, could she endure to see him clawed to death by a tiger? To hear his agonizing shrieks of pain and despair? In fact, the girl herself pondered over the affair again and again, uncertain of what to do. She knew her lover would depend on her for his choice.

At last the appointed day arrived. The vast amphitheatre was crowded to capacity. At the sign from the king the young man advanced, with courageous mein, to the trap doors. He turned his eyes beseechingly towards the king's daughter, and without hesitation she pointed to the door on the right.

Now what was the princess' decision? Did the lady or the tiger come forth? Considering all the motives actuating the princess, try, good reader, decide for yourself whether the maiden's affection for her lover predominated over her jealousy, or whether this green eyed

The Use of Homophones

Vorst let me introduce to you a Pennsylvania Dutchman, Neumeyer by name, who is a Hartmann and also a Coleman. Den come an Irishman, McGaharan, who is not a Heiman, but a Halfman, for he lost both his legs. He has Bihn in this country only a few months, and so he is still Homsey. His accents and experssion are still Irish, the latter being characterized by "Be 'Gorra, Be 'Nett, and Be 'Oke." The French representative, Guilliozet, has a Langhals, and Boniface. Just now he is translating the Spanish 'Sid.' The well-to-do American, Meyers, is Daele laughing at the Irishman's joke, which he told Ches-ter other day. It was: "No wonder the Russian telephone system is never a success. Instead of calling by numbers, they call by names." The above Bodi constitutes our Roster of main characters.

Now, these four planned to take an outing in the Maine woods, so they Walzes all over town to supply themselves with the necessary outfit. First they go to the Beerman, and the Weiner to provide drinks, then they visit the Schumann and the Miller. Finally our quartet Kamm together all prepared for the journey. Anderson of Meyers wished to hike along, so to stop his craving they put him in a Cy-sterne, and said: "If you are not quiet, we'll Kell-y with this Boker."

The time for the departure had arrived, and the Rauth they took was along a Stinky Moore, a Binsfeld, and they passed Zumberge. Then they rode Miles and Miles along a Spaulding paved road. Gayly and happily they sped along until they noticed a pile of Junk in their way? But it was too late to stop, so they had to drive through it. The Car-lyle began to Falter, Weigel, Wabler, become Weiker, and Tatar, and lastly, with an awful Zurcher, it parted. Guilliozet says "A-ma-to," Neumeyer says he got hit on the Bihn. The Irisman merely said, "Oh Shaw," and Meyers escaped injury. He took a Thoben, went to an Elwell and took some Walter for the injured.

After all had recuperated from the shock, they began to Hunt for monster prompted her to point to the door that would release the tiger.

Joseph Green, '27.

broken parts of the Otto. One shouted: "By Reitz, the spark plugs ought to be cleaned." Another blamed the Kelly tires and worn Cletes. The most ignorant took a drill and began Dreiling the valves.

Because of the Durkin-ess Meyers finally Foltz the parts of the cab that did not Burn-s, and all hiked to a place where they met a Zulu, who had just come from finding his Stock, which had been chased by a Wolf, and he asked them: "Sa-bo, what d'ye want?"

He took them home, and after a hearty dinner Meyers asked: "Mein Freund, Kenney have Van Oss and a wagon, or something with which to continue our journey?" The farmer said if they took two old horses and a Barge they would get home a little cheaper. So taking the horses and the Barge out of the Barn-ey they set out for home.

Herbert Linenberger, '29.

Fourths Conquer the Fifths.

Behind the excellent twirling of Tweet Hoyng, the Fourths pounded out an 8-2 victory over the Fifths. The losers started with a bang, securing their two runs in the very first inning. Heiman tripled into right field, and a moment later Bill Meyer drove the sphere over the centerfielder's head for a circuit clout. This was the end of the Fifths' scoring, for Hoyng settled down and allowed but two more hits during the rest of the game, besides causing fifteen opposing batsmen to fan the air. For two innings the Fourths failed to score, but in the third inning they staged a batting bee that netted five runs and put the game on ice. Bill Meyer was the hitting star for the Fifths, securing two of his team's four hits. For the Fourths, Hoyng was the star and gave his team little to do while he was adding to his string of strikeouts.

Fourths	Fifths
MatthewsRF.....	Fenzer
	Hartmann
CorcoranCF.....	Wolf
BargeLF.....	Evans
	Thoben
Schill3B.....	Druffel
WissertSS.....	Heiman
Hartke2B.....	Shenk
Henrich1B.....	Meyer W.
AligC.....(C)	Heringhaus
HoyngP.....	Connor L.

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NEWSPAPERS AND MAGAZINES

"IN THE NEXT ROOM."

(Continued from page one)

to hold the attention with the drama, "In the Next Room." The cast is as follows:

Philip Vantine (an Amateur Collector of Antiques)....Fred Westendorf

Felix Armand (a Professional Collector).....Bernard O'Neill

James Godfrey (Special Writer on the "New York Record").....

.....Joseph Scharrer

Inspector Grady (Head of the Detective Bureau).....Cletus Foltz

Simmonds (one of his men)

.....Cletus Gates

Porks (Vantine's butler).....

.....Clarence Issenmann

Rogers (Vantine's Footman).....

.....Kenneth Hans

Morel (a Police Officer).....

.....Gregory Gobel

Lorna Webster (Vantine's Niece)....

.....Edward Charek

Madame De Charriere....Paul Galliger

Julia.....Thomas Coleman

Music furnished by the College Orchestra—

1. Stars and Stripes———Sousa

2. Xylophone solo. "William Tell"—Rosini. Solo by Paul Knapke, accompanied by the orchestra.

3. Suite: A Day in Venice—Nevin. (a) Dawn; (b) Gondoliers; (c) Good Night.

History Quiz—"Who was the last Federalist candidate for president?"

Teacher—"His name is sufficient."

Student—"What did you say his last name was?" The Vista

Thirds-Seconds' Battle Opens Ack Loop

The Academic League, that cross-road league, where players, not making the Senior grade, meet players out of the Junior class, promises to give St. Joe's baseball fans some lively games. In former years, the Ack circuit was considered by some a good loafing league, in which many games were decided by the flip of a coin. The players in those days tried to play a little baseball, but they failed utterly. Since, however, the Ack league has been organized on the class basis, it holds more interest, both for the players and for the rooters. The class managers, likewise, have selected their players with a view to baseball ability; and these players are determined to give the Ack League such a boost as will help it out of the pit of inability and inactivity into which it has fallen.

On April 28, the Thirds and Seconds opened the league with a six inning battle, which the older boys won, 4-3. The winners went into the lead in the opening frame when three hits, one a double by Grot, and a walk netted three runs. After this bad start, Peck settled down and allowed them but one lone single during the rest of the game. His teammates staged a last inning rally that scored two runs, but the Seconds were unable to push over the tying marker. Uhrich pitched good ball for the winners, striking out ten batters and keeping the Seconds' 7 hits scattered. Kraus played a bang-up game at first for the Thirds, with Purcell and Grot leading the hitters. For the Seconds, Jedacek connected for two singles, while Boniface Dreiling starred behind the plate, and Fries filled the third base position very nicely.

B. L.—"You say you had a good job in the Navy?"

Sailor—"Yes, I was deck hand on a submarine." Lafayette Light

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NEW FEATURE IN SCIENTIFIC COURSES.

Lately the Scientific courses (General Science, Physics and Chemistry) have been supplemented by the showing of several educational pictures, obtained through Fathers Staab and Knue. So far two movies have been presented and another is planned for this week. The first picture portrayed the boyhood of Thomas A. Edison, "The Benefactor." It also showed the difficulties he experienced in making the first incandescent light; the second depicted the stages of development in transportation, together with the manufacture and operation of the modern electric train engine, the "King of the Rails." Needless to say, these movies are enjoyed; for the two thus far screened may truly be called "sugar coated pills of" information.

Here are a few of the difficulties of the English language.

A flock of ships is called a fleet.
A fleet of sheep is called a flock.
A flock of girls is called a bevy.
A bevy of wolves is called a pack.
A pack of thieves is called a gang.
A gang of angels is called a host.
A host of porpoises is called a shoal.
A shoal of buffaloes is called a herd.
A herd of children is called a troop.
A troop of partridges is called a covey.
A covey of beauties is called a horde.
A horde of oxen is called a drove.
A drove of blackguards is called a mob.
A mob of whales is called a school.
A school of worshippers is called a congregation.

—The Hour Glass.

Rastus—"Ah dreamed ob heaben las' night."
Zeke—"Am dat so? An' what was it like?"
Rastus—"A monst'us big chicken coop in de middle of a watermelon patch."

Sophs' First Feed.

JOSEPH SHEERAN, '31.

The "Wise Ones'" first feed of the school year, which was held on Low Sunday, was attended by a goodly number. Their class President, Stephen Tatar, acting as Toastmaster, urged the Sophs to keep up their good class spirit, in order that they might make the class of '31, one of St. Joe's best productions.

Of course, the Red and Purple Melody Boys were there pepping up the fellows with their lively playing.

In a pantomime, written by Ed Binsfeld, the Seconds' budding Shakespeare, "Rosemary," a demure little flapper, portrayed by Alfred Halker, was a "scream."

George Pankan, Pete Corey, and James Elliott considerably increased the afternoon's enjoyment by their individual selections.

And did everyone take special note of "Big Bean's" noble carcass behind the refreshment table?

Thanks are gladly extended to others who co-operated in furnishing the fine entertainment; to the Refreshment Committee for their choice collection of eats; to the Sisters for their kind attentions; to Westie for his bit of theatrical assistance; and last, but not least, to the Raleigh Smoking Club for the use of the clubroom.

Mrs. Johnson—"De baby is a puf-fect image of his father."
Mrs. Mokeby—"Yeah, he's a reg'lar carbon copy."

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Floorwalker—"What color do you want, you know that window blinds are all shades."

Koesters—"I prefer to play against a bad loser rather than against any kind of a winner."

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Cornelius Flynn, '29.

The way Hoyng has been hurling of late, it wouldn't surprise us, the old fans, a bit if the Fourths have a remarkably successful season on the diamond. Of course, it's rather early in the season to make any predictions, but, having started off so well, we feel that we're in for big things and a good time. Fellows, keep in mind the honor which the class President promised to confer on the player who has the highest batting average at the close of the season—that offer still holds!

The entire class is looking eagerly forward to the Alumni Day game, anxious, as ever, to see some of the Fourths' diamond stars perform. The Fourths are confident that they will uphold the honor of the class, especially when it comes to clouting the old pill. Go to it, boys, make 'em sit up and take notice.

We, the Fourths, are lined up for many a big time during the next six weeks. A successful baseball season, a lively tennis tournament, and several regular "old time" feeds are on the schedule so far. It'll take

some hard work to put 'em all over, but we've got the stuff, we'll do it! There will be a hot time in Collegeville when we get started—watch our smoke!

Quite a few of our boys are naturally-born ball players. Burns will undoubtedly play one of the sacks, because he has a fine 'bass' voice. Neff is a wizard at 'throwing the bull,' therefore he will occupy the pitcher's box. Zurcher caught four different diseases in his first year of kinder-garten, so he will very likely do the receiving for the Fourths. The Speed Bros., Inc., have always been pretty proficient in catching 'flies,' the dickens, and other things, so we believe that they would qualify as fielders. With this team in the field, we are quite confident that we won't lose (or win) the pennant.

Received by the principal of a school. "Please excuse Charles for absence yesterday. He was a 'ball-bearing' at a funeral.

"My business has gone to the wall."
"What is your business?"
"Paper hanging."

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Fifths' Bellows

Lady—"You say your mother is ill today?"

Johnny—"Yes'um, sumpin' the matter with her throat."

Lady—"Well, that is too bad. She was well when I visited her yesterday."

Johnny—"Huh! It's your fault then. Ma said you always gave her a pain in the neck."

"Will you have gas, madam?" asked the dentist.

"Certainly," she replied, I don't want you to bungle around in the dark."

Old Lady (visiting the state prison): "I suppose, my poor man that it was poverty that brought you to this."

Counterfeiter—"On the contrary, Mum, I was just coining money to beat the band."

String—"My Dad has made a fortune since prohibition."

Bean—"I wouldn't brag about it."

St.—"Isn't it all right to manufacture padlocks?"

"I can't get a divorce."

"Why not?"

"I'm not married."

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Tuesday and Wednesday, May 10 and 11
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Wednesday and Thursday, May 18 and 19
Eddie Cantor and All Star Cast in "Special Delivery"

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